

Hymn Changes

Original

Hail the day that sees him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heav'n.

There the pompous triumph waits,
“Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in!”

Him though highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own,

See, he lifts his hands above.
See, he shews the prints of love.
Hark, his gracious lips bestow,
Blessings on his church below.

Still for us his death he pleads;
Prevalent, he intercedes;
Near himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

There we shall with thee remain,
Partners of thy endless reign;
There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in thee!

(*) = meaning changed
(DD) = arguably a dumbing-down

Worship III

Hail the day that sees him rise,
To his throne above the skies;
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heav'n.

There for him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He has conquered death and sin;
Take the King of glory in.

Highest heav'n its Lord receives,
Yet he loves the earth he leaves:
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls the world his own.

See, he lifts his hands above.
See, he shows the prints of love.
Hark, his gracious lips bestow,
Blessings on his church below.

Still for us he intercedes,
His prevailing death he pleads,
Near himself prepares our place,
He the first fruits of our race.

There we shall with him remain,
Partners of his endless reign;
There his face unclouded see,
Live with him eternally.

Worship IV

Hail the day that sees him rise,
To his throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners giv'n
Now ascends the highest heav'n

There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads eternal gates;
Christ has conquered death and sin;
Take the King of Glory in!

Highest heav'n its Lord receives,
Yet he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls the world his own.

See, he lifts his hands above;
See, he shows the wounds of love;
Hark, his gracious lips bestow,
Blessings on his Church below.

Christ, for us still intercede,
By your suff'ring for us plead;
Make us worthy of the place,
Which you offer us by grace.

There we shall with you remain,
Partner of your endless reign;
There your face unclouded see,
Live with you eternally.

Avoid “awhile” (*) (DD)
avoid original “he”

avoid “he”

avoid “he”

avoid “prints” (DD)

avoid original “he” (*)
avoid original “he” (*)
avoid original “he” (*)
avoid “race” (*) (DD)

avoid “he”
avoid “he”
avoid “he”
avoid “he”